

## Pokémon: Silver Soul

### Chapter 3: Red Alert

The pain started to settle in after about 1000 conks to the head. My process of thought was no longer registering... but it return in a few minutes. I stumbled back into the family room where everyone was chatting... they stopped after I fell onto the couch. I felt... lifeless. I felt like I was close to death but I hadn't taken my last breath yet. The world felt dark and quiet. Bran, whom tugged on my pants while I was out, brought me back to the world of the living/out of my conscious. "Hey Chris?"

You alright?"

"Y-you could say that." I rubbed my bright red forehead.

"Who called you on your phone?"

"Prof. Elm, he wants back at the lab and quickly." I didn't have the heart... or the strength to tell her that he was robbed, but I had to tell her.

"Why must you leave so quickly? You just arrived and are already heading back to New Bark?" Prof. Oak asked.

"Something has came up... and Prof. Elm requested both me and Brandy."

"Aren't you going to tell us what?"

I shook my head no. Bran just sat back down on the floor... being the stubborn girl she naturally was.

"Well either you tell us, or I won't go."

"Quit being stubborn! Bran, he needs us right now!"

She just looked away from me, closing her eyes and pretending to not listen to me. God, when did she turn into me? "Fine, Prof. Elm got robbed and he wants us to go back to his lab to help him clean up the mess."

That got her attention. She turned back to me along with everyone else. This is the reason why I didn't want to tell her, I didn't want to be the center of attention when I told her this. Sure, I could have whispered it to her, but she might have shouted it out and then everyone would know then. It was like a lose-lose situation. So, the room was quiet, the chatter between Prof. Oak and Brandy's Aunt had silenced. "O-oh..." Bran stuttered.

"Yes, one of his starter Pokémon was taken in the rumble."

"It wasn't one of the Kanto Pokémon now was it?!" Prof. Oak questioned.

"He didn't say... he sounded like he was still in a panic when I answered."

"Do they know who it was?" Bran asked.

I couldn't answer, but I had my suspects. "Well did he say anything about him Details wise?"

"Well, he said it was someone with Red hair... other than that..."

"... We're in the dark basically." Bran's Aunt concluded.

"Exactly,"

Bran stood up and went over and woke up Blazie. "Come on Chris, we got to get back there quickly."

I picked up Blaze from the sofa and said my goodbyes to Bran's Aunt and Prof. Oak. It was truly an honor to meet and receive so many things from him. Bran headed outside with the semi-conscious Blaziken dragging behind her. I grabbed the package from the table and headed out with Blaze. The sun beamed down upon us. It felt like a million degrees out, it was just one of those days where you should be swimming in a pool or lake then adventuring through the wilderness. Of course, this heat didn't bother

either of our Pokémon, geez, I wonder why. Bran was already explaining the details of what happened to Prof. Elm to Blazie. I didn't really understand his native tongue all too well. I was never good with other languages besides my own. Thankfully, Blaze told me what Blazie was saying to Bran. "(So, some red headed crook broke into Prof. Elm's lab while he was there and took one of his starter Pokémon, along with leaving a mess?)"

Bran nodded, "Afraid so..."

Blaziken cracked his knuckles; I knew what he was thinking about now. "(He better not show his head around here, or I'll rip his heart out and show him how cold and black it is before he dies.)"

Amusing for a Blaziken like him. "Oh, like that guy in Indiana Jones?"

"(Indiana who?)"

"It's this guy from a-" I trailed off from the conversation, because something else caught my eye.

I was just about ready to get out of there, the egg was in my basket and Blaze was riding on my head.

The item that caught my eye was a kid wearing a black and red shirt, jeans, and all-black tennis shoes. It wasn't just any kid, no, it was that kid I saw through the window of the lab when I was getting Blaze...

his red hair didn't strike me till now. He was tossing a Pokeball up into the air, laughing to himself manically. He looked pretty tall, about 16 or 17? I'm not really sure. Blazie was right; he did look like a person who would have a black heart beating in him. I wouldn't have been surprised if it was a black hole instead of a heart. Truly, I wonder if he'd ever collapse in on himself. Bran stopped her conversation with Blazie abruptly to overlook what I was looking at. "That's him isn't he?" Bran questioned.

Blazie started marching towards him, luckily Bran noticed and stopped him before he could do anything rash. "*(Let me get him! He deserves to be beaten!)*"

"No! He might run off if we're not too careful."

I took the package out my bike and handed it to Bran. She watched me for a bit, "I assume you have a plan? Or are you just going to march in?"

"Yep," I strolled off with my bike and Blaze.

Bran didn't do a thing to stop me, making a B line for him. He was standing in front of the Shop in town, peering at the items in the display. I wouldn't have been surprised if he wanted to rob that place as well... but Blaze and I were tense. I hadn't had a battle in 2 years, and I felt rusty. I had my own ways of winning a battle, some unconventional moves and stuff but they helped me win. These strategies worked with my Larvitar partner during school, he seemed to understand what he wanted me to do.

They surprised my foes in battle, not accepting them in the least bit. I just hope Blaze would understand... we were friends from the start, but not mentally connected yet.

I got up behind the kid leaning my bike against a nearby building. He clearly saw the reflection of me in the window as he looked around. Didn't turn to face me, already deemed a wuss in my book. What do you expect from a psycho? "You mind? I'm trying to look here and your face is blocking my view." His eyes glanced up at me.

He knew who I was... he chuckled a little and turned around slowly. It's like those evil masterminds in a chair with their pet cat, a stereotypical villain. "Well, well, if it's that klutzy professor's little 'assistant,' you looked more scary sitting in a chair than standing behind me."

I didn't say anything; he seemed to be playing with me... trying to play with my nerves. "And he sent you to deal with me, eh?" He laughed; "Oh how humorous..."

He began to paste around me... boy this guy... he is the definition of creepy! "How so? You're not so scary yourself." Now I'm just lying through my teeth.

He stopped and stared at me... I jerked my head back a little and he chuckled to himself. "Oh, I'm not that scary?"

He looked up at Blaze, still riding on my head and watching him circle around me one or two times.

"What a pathetic little lizard you chose, it just proves I'm more advance than you," He hissed.

**"What did you say you punk?!"**

"Deaf too? Ha! That Professor is more idiotic every second now."

He was on my last nerve. You do not want to know how close I was to breaking his face in, but I kept cool... for the most part. The kid looked down at my jacket and eyed the pretty Ultra Ball hanging from my neck. He whispered to himself, "That might be worth something... be more if there was something in it."

I tried not to look at it... so the kid wouldn't think I heard that... I don't think he bought it though.

"What makes you so high and mighty? Should I bow down and kiss your feet?"

"I wouldn't let a pathetic kid like you do such a thing..."

"Then prove your mightiness to me in a battle."

He laughed again, "Me? Battle you? That has to be a joke..."

"I don't hear anyone laughing... what? Are you scared of a 'pathetic' kid like me?"

He groaned, "Fine. I'll battle you, but if I win, you pay my price."

Whatever buys me more time, "Deal."

We moved close to the pond. I was on the far left side, the closest to the pond. Bran watched from the sidelines with Blazie. An intense battle was about to be underway. This was good time to check for whatever moves Blaze had on him. I pulled out my new Pokedex, observing it and scanning in Blaze.

*"Charmander, the Lizard Pokémon. From the time it was born, a flame burns from the tip of its tail. Its life would end if the flame were to go out."*

I navigated the Pokedex with supreme ease. I found the stats page of my Pokedex, which listed its stats and moves. They were a bit odd for a level. 5 Charmander, but it was as followed: Metal Claw, Ember, Dig, and Bite. It wasn't a great move set, but it was fairly strategic. I had to talk to Blaze about this... he would have more control over the battle than I did. I pulled him quickly to the sideline, "Blaze, when you get out on that field, I want you to take full reign. You do whatever you need to outsmart your opponent, but if you hear me say something to you... please listen. Got it?"

He nodded in approval and then headed back on to the field. The kid sent out his Pokémon, a Totodile.

His Totodile looked... really different from other Totodiles that I've seen. Instead of red plates on its back and tail, it had neo-green plates. Also, on its tail, it had 2 green stripes on it... very odd looking.

However, it looked like your run of the mill Totodile, so I wasn't worried all that much. The only thing I was worried about was its moves... looking at it right now... I thought that it might have had Water Gun, Scratch, Bite (every Pokemon knows how to bite...), and Iron Tail... but I really wasn't sure. I'd soon find out in battle. "Go on, you first... make my day." Blaze leaped into action without a word spoken from my end. The Totodile started shooting off Water Gun at Blaze, aiming for his center of mass. Blaze ducked and dodged every single shot and got a nice Metal Claw off on him. The Totodile bit down on Blaze's tail, a nasty place to get bit. "Shake him off Blaze!"

Blaze listened and twirled him around in a circle trying to fling him off. No luck, this Toto had a strong jaw on his side. Blaze used his Metal Claw on the Toto's snout to force him to let his tail go free, and somehow it worked. Blaze jumped back quickly before the Toto snapped his jaw shut again. Luckily, he was captured in the jaw holds again. The Toto charged, it must have been using Headbutt. "Blaze quick,

Dig!"

Not a moment too late, he dug into a little burrow as the Totodile brushed his fire tail. What a close call, but now I had no idea where Blaze would pop up... and neither did the kid or the Totodile. "Where did he go?" The kid shouted.

*Underground.* I thought.

The Totodile look around, all confused. I tried to sense where Blaze was heading... My question is how he'd know where the Totodile would end up... my question was answered. Blaze darted up from underneath him... shooting the Totodile up into the air and landing on the ground yesterday. Blaze landed gracefully on the ground, but the battle wasn't over yet. The Totodile hopped up on to his feet bruised a bit but still strong enough to fight. "He's got a tough one." Bran whispered to Blazie.

That Totodile started to use his squirt gun again... but at a more rapid fire. Blaze wasn't prepared at all and was at the mercy of the water. "Ha! Keep it on him Totodile." The kid shouted.

Blaze was getting weaker... he was having more trouble battling now, but he kept dodging over and over again. He tried what he did before and got as close as possible... running up to the Totodile with Metal Claw... but that Totodile knew my tactics now. He used his tail and tripped Blaze up on to the ground.

Things were getting desperate now. The Toto used Pound on him and pounded him down into the ground. Critical hit! This wasn't good. Blaze got up, slowly. He was now battered up... another pounding like that would bring him down. "Blaze! Get behind him!"

He listened, but so did the Totodile. He kept the onslaught of Water Guns coming. No end was in sight.

Blaze wasn't willing to dig now, so... he tried something different. He ran and into the on coming water guns. The kid laughed, "What an idiot! Running into his own weakness!"

However, Blaze covered the field in black smoke, Smokescreen! Now nobody knew what was going on... water guns came out of the black smoke from every direction... not a single sound excepted 2 Pokemon struggling to fight was heard... when the smoke cleared, the Totodile was being held by its tail by Blaze in his jaw. He spun around and around and tossed the Toto into the air. He charged up his Metal Claw and BANG! A jaw-crushing blow! The Totodile was down for the count. *Hah! You called me a weakling? Who's the weakling now?*

The kid groaned as he returned the knocked out Pokemon to his ball, "I underestimated you... but that doesn't prove anything..."

I grabbed Blaze and hugged him! God was I elated then... but... the kid dashed up and yanked the Ultra Ball necklace off my neck and started dashing off towards Route 30, full speed. I knew he'd do something like this. I put Blaze down and grabbed my bike, giving the egg to Brandy as I pushed off after him in pursuit. He was still running from me with the necklace in hand... he was heading for Violet City. I reached out for the ball while I rushed pass him. I missed... and my bike fell into a little pond that was fairly deep. How deep? Enough for me to need to swim, but when I remerged from the water... the kid was long gone. All that trouble... just to steal an Ultra Ball from a kid. How low can you get? He didn't even get away with it... I think my finger tapped the button to release it from the necklace. It was at the edge of the pond... with a mysterious white card next to it. Blazie was coming into the Route after a few seconds of deep pond diving for my bike and backpack. He pulled me out, "Thanks Blazie..."

I wandered over to where my Ultra Ball and the card was. I gave the ball to Blazie to hold for now, the thing I was curious about was the card. It looked like a Trainer Card... that kid must of dropped it when he was running. Trainer Cards are given out to every trainer and have his or her personal identification. It included: weight, height, birth of date, and etc. However, this card was different. In what way you may

ask? Well, it was almost completely blank. I didn't even know you could do that. The only 2 things that were on the card were the kid's name and his photo, which showed his head with a blank, grim stare. All I cared about was his name; maybe the police would have a better idea of who we were after. "Silver?" I said aloud; "Now what kind of name is that?"

I scratched my head and shrugged, shoving the card into my pocket. Brandy came running with the package and along with Blaze, "Whoa! What happened?"

"I fell into this pond while I was chasing that kid... he got away."

"With your Ultra Ball?"

I grinned and shook my head. "Nope, but we got something out of this... his Trainer Card."

"Wait... how did you get his card if he got away?"

I shrugged, "He must have dropped it or something..."

"Well... we got something for the police at least."

*Yes, we should head back now...* I thought.

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My bike was waterlogged, there was no way of riding it back to New Bark... so I had to walk and carry the egg by hand. Blaze didn't mind walking beside me... he seemed like he liked it better than the metal bike basket. I think I might need my Dad to check out my bike while helped clean up the lab with Prof. Elm. He was pretty good with his hands... at least I thought he was. He managed to get it oiled so it would run like it was still new. The pedals got stuck because of the rust that accumulated. It was a handful... but good thing I could ride it now, could. Bran walked with me... we had a few small chats. I wasn't much of a small talker... or a talker at all, whenever I was spoken to or ask to, I'd talk.

When we finally arrived at New Bark, the police had already shown and everyone in the town had somewhat surround the police line barrier line. Even my parents and Bran's parents had shown up. I guess this was a big commotion; then again, nothing this big really has happened in New Bark... ever. There may have been a few small things, but never a robbery at Prof. Elm's lab. One of Prof. Elm's assistances was standing out from the barrier waiting for Bran and me. He waved us over as we approached him. "Oh good! You two are here... please come with me."

We followed him inside. Police officers and investigators were already looking about through the mess and havoc of papers, broken glass, and other various objects that were sprawled across the floors. Prof. Elm was nowhere to be seen. "Boy, Prof. Elm wasn't kidding when he said that this place was a mess."

"Yes, the robber was fairly frantic with his robbing..." The assistant calmly sighed; "he must have been a first time robber of some sorts."

A first time robber; no, I don't think so... He nearly got away with my Ultra Ball necklace... I'd hardly call him a first time robber. Maybe he didn't know what he wanted when he broke in and just decided to take the Pokémon for laughs. He did say something about selling my Ultra Ball, but I don't how he'd sell a full-blown Totodile. There's also another theory... maybe he was just a jerk and wanted to cause a mess while he robbed. I highly doubt that one though. Anyways, he was certainly not a first time robber.

"Where's Prof. Elm?" Bran asked.

"Oh, he's in the back giving some details to the police officers. If you would... please help us clean up. It would be nice."

We both nodded and got to work. I took the left half of the room. There wasn't as much mess over here than on the right, but there was broken glass on the floor, which could of sliced my fingers like butter. The crowd outside was disappearing, but a few people remained, my mom and dad were one of the few.

Blaze sat on the table while I cleaned up... I didn't want him to get hurt by the glass I was cleaning up. I noticed a Pokeball underneath the table. Must of rolled under there. I picked it up and was about to place it back on the table when suddenly I was up against the wall, being held there by a policewoman. "Stop right there crook!" She shouted.

"Wait! I'm not the cr--"

"Don't play tricks with me. You came back to take another Pokémon did you?" She cuffed me; "you have the right to remain silent, anything said can and will be used against you in court of law--"

"Officer Jenny!" Shouted another voice; "That's not the crook... that's my newest assistant!"

She stopped holding me up and chuckled nervously, and released me from the cuffs. "Um... I'm sorry about that Prof. Elm"

Prof Elm, saving every kid a trip to jail.

I rubbed my face. She slammed into that wall pretty darn hard; I almost thought she broke my nose doing so. Nonetheless, I replied, "It's alright... I think."

"I tend to jump to conclusions sometimes..." She chuckled; "Anyways, what's your name?"

"My name's Chris, ma'am... I'm a trainer... and newly inducted assistant of Prof. Elm apparently."

"Ah, well sorry about that Chris. My sisters and I are all like this... I didn't hurt you did I?"

"No, nothing serious at least... wait... Officer Jenny... didn't you meet my brother a while back?"

"That must be one of my sisters he met. I don't know your brother, but I will put you and your brother's names out there. They'll help you out."

Brandy was laughing so hard right now... I guess seeing me almost getting arrested is something that is funny in a girl's mind. This is probably one of the many reasons of why I wanted to kill her. "Are you alright Chris?" Prof. Elm approached me.

"Yes," I looked around; "That kid made quite the exit didn't he?"

"Very, it's going to take weeks, maybe months to re-file all these papers correctly..."

"Maybe this will help. I ran into that kid on the way here. He nearly stole my Ultra Ball Necklace, and he said a few choice words about us."

"I'm not so surprised about that anymore,"

"So you saw him?" Office Jenny asked. I nodded in response; "Would you mind if we asked you some questions or give a description of him?"

"I got something better." I took out the card from my pocket... I was still drenched in water.

She took a glance at the card and grinned happily. "You sure are a trooper, kid. How did you get this anyways?"

I shrugged, "It fell out of his pocket while I was chasing him. I'm pretty lucky."

"Well this will help a lot in our search, thank you."

She left in heartbeat, to where? I still have no idea as of today. Maybe it was back to the HQ for some searching in the criminal database or something, I have no clue. The rest of the police force stayed until we all were done cleaning up. The captain offered Prof. Elm a few police officers to stay with him for a day or two to make sure he didn't come back. He declined and said that he wouldn't strike the same place twice in a lifetime. They agreed and left soon after. Prof. Elm then took curiosity into the package that I had brought him. All of us but Prof. Elm and his assistants knew what was in that package... but none of us knew what Prof. Oak wanted to be done with this egg. "An egg?" Prof. Elm questioned;

"Hm... well... I could send this to your father, Chris."

"What do you think Prof. Oak wanted you to find out about this egg?"

“Probably the type of Pokemon, most likely, but I believe it’s a Larvitar egg from the Jade color of its shell.”

“A larvitar?!”

“Oh that is right, you do have a fascination of Larvitar do you?”

He was true... I loved Larvitar with every fiber of my body! They’re just way too cute to not love!

Honestly, go look at a picture of a Larvitar and tell me that is not the cutest thing you have ever seen in your life. “Yes! I do!”

Prof. Elm chuckled, “You know what? I’ll give it to you... as a belated birthday present.”

I think my heart stopped right there. “Y-you... you’ll just give this too me?”

“You seem like a responsible trainer and young man... I’ve seen you work with your father before... so it seems like an appropriate gift.”

“T-Thank you Prof. Elm!”

He gave me the egg gently and I held it carefully in my hands. So far... this was probably one of the greatest birthdays I have had in awhile.

**To Be Continued...**